

ENDURED FOR SLAVES

REV. CALVIN FAIRBANK'S WORK FOR THE NEGROES.

It Brought Him Seventeen Years' Imprisonment and During the Term He Received 35,105 Stripes from a Strap—A Remarkable Career.

The world has not produced a more heroic character than Rev. Calvin Fairbank, who died recently at his home in Angelica, N. Y., aged 82 years. He was one of the most noted of the famous abolitionists who conducted the "underground railroad" before the war, but, unlike his associates, he suffered with the slaves and knew what it was to feel the lash. During his lifetime Mr. Fairbank aided forty-seven slaves to escape from Virginia and Kentucky, not one of whom was ever recaptured. For this he was twice imprisoned in Kentucky, in all seventeen years and four months. He was frequently beaten by the prison overseers, and during eight years of his last term, from March 1, 1854, to March 1, 1862, he received 35,105 stripes from a leather strap fifteen to eighteen inches long and one and a half inches wide and from one-quarter to three-eighths of an inch thick.

This was during the period when Zebulon Ward and J. W. South were in charge, and the whipping grew out of the inability of Mr. Fairbank to perform the task assigned him. His daily task, timed by the hour, was 208 yards of sacking, or 37,440 shots of the shuttle by hand. He could never weave more than 165 yards. The result was that he was whipped every day except Sunday and the Fourth of July. He was never whipped less than twice a day, and in most cases four times. The number of stripes ranged from 55 to 108, according to the whim of the overseer. Sometimes so terrible were the lacerations of the cuts on his bare body that the walls of the prison were splattered with flesh and blood.

Mr. Fairbank was born in the woods of Wyoming County, New York, Nov. 3, 1810. He united with the Methodist Episcopal church in boyhood, and in 1844, on the year that the church decided on the question of slavery, he became a



REV. CALVIN FAIRBANK.

Methodist preacher. He was a radical abolitionist. His attitude on slavery was largely influenced, he said, by an incident which occurred when he was a boy. He went with his father and mother on one occasion to attend a quarterly meeting, and with them was assigned to the good, clean house of a pair of escaped slaves. One night after service he sat on the hearthstone before the fire and listened to the freed woman's story of sorrow. It covered thirty years. She had been sold from home, separated from husband and family, and all ties of affection were broken. Fairbank's young heart wept, his anger was kindled, and antagonism to slavery was fixed upon him. "Father," he said, on going to his room, "when I get bigger they shall not do that." And that resolution he put into action whenever he had an opportunity. He was utterly fearless, and often risked his life where others would have hesitated. He not only never refused to heed the cry of the slave himself, but he sought opportunities to aid those who had no thought of the possibility of escape. Once he paid \$1,485 for a beautiful and accomplished girl who was only one-sixty-fourth African, and who was being sold at public auction with appeals to the basest passions of possible purchasers. The girl's father, who had educated her as one of his own family and sold her because of his financial embarrassments, gave Fairbank \$100 toward her purchase.

Fairbank was first arrested in October, 1844, for assisting a colored family named Hayden, of Lexington, Ky., to escape. He was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary, and served nearly five years, when he was pardoned Aug. 23, 1849, by Gov. John J. Crittenden. In November, 1851, after assisting a slave woman named Lamar to escape from Louisville to Indiana, Mr. Fairbank was kidnapped and carried to Kentucky, where he was tried, convicted, and in March, 1852, was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary at hard labor. His fame became widespread. He was the best known prisoner of his day, and he was often urged to speak in public, even by his keepers. He finally consented, and on Feb. 14, 1853, addressed a gathering composed of the elite of Kentucky, including the Governor, State officers, members of both houses of the Legislature and eminent citizens, who packed the jail yard. He was introduced by Mr. Whiteside, who said: "Your excellency, ladies and gentlemen: This is our distinguished prisoner, Mr. Fairbank. You will hear him."

Mr. Fairbank began his address, which held his audience for an hour, with these remarkable words: "Governor, ladies and gentlemen: A war is inevitable, and let it come. I repeat it, let it come! And Kentucky will be the theater, and you'll fight horse-bred deep in blood, and slavery will melt away like a hoar frost; and out of it will spring a government of all the people, by all the people, for all the people." Gov. Morehead congratulated Mr. Fairbank on his speech, but said: "Fairbank, you are crazy. The Yankees won't fight." "Well, Governor, you'll see," replied Mr. Fairbank. And he did see. This speech, delivered three years before the war, was reported in the papers and made a deep impression. Mr. Fairbank had a few friends and

HOWARD GOULD AND HIS BRIDE.



Now that Katherine Clemmons is Mrs. Howard Gould people will watch her as they have watched Edith Kingdon since that actress became Mrs. George Gould. The newest Mrs. Gould's maiden name was not Katherine Clemmons at all. That was her stage name. Her true maiden name was Viola Dayan, and she was born in San Francisco. She is a strikingly pretty woman and holds her beauty well. She is much older than her rich husband, but his infatuation was such that she couldn't very well escape. She tried for a year to get out of marrying him, but had to give up the fight at last. It is all over now. She is one of the Goulds.

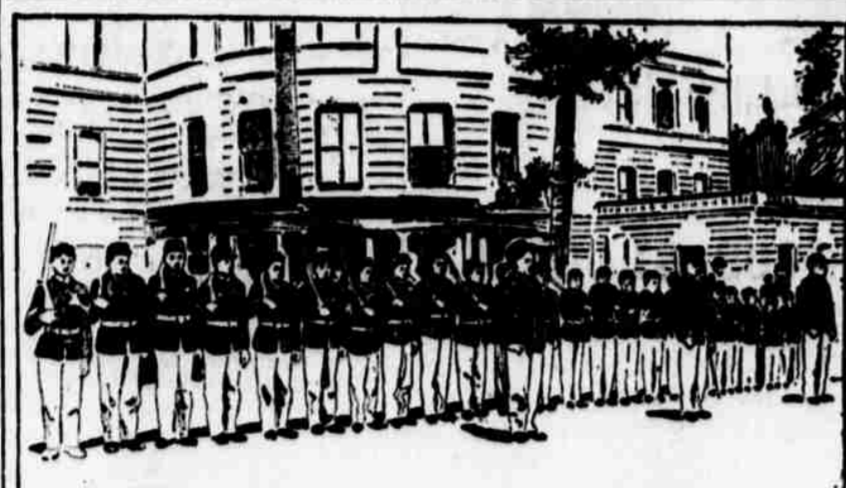
sympathizers among prominent men in Kentucky. One of these was Lieut. Gov. John J. Jacob, son-in-law of United States Senator Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri. Gov. Bramlette was called by President Lincoln to Washington in April, 1864, to answer charges, and during his absence Jacob, as acting Governor, pardoned Mr. Fairbank, who went at once to Ohio, where he stopped for some time with Levi Coffin and other friends. In June he was married to Miss Tilestone, a New England girl, to whom he had been engaged during all the years of his imprisonment, and who had done much to provide for his comfort and to secure his release. His wife died in 1870. For some years Mr. Fairbank made his home at Angelica, N. Y., where he died. His name, work and the story of his suffering for humanity will long have a place in American history.

CHINESE TROOPS IN PORTLAND.

Oregon City Has a "Brigade" Composed of American-Born Celestials.

Portland, Ore., boasts the only organized military organization in the country composed exclusively of American-born Chinese. It is called the "Chinese brigade," although it has but thirty-seven members. It is as patriotic as any other military company, is well drilled, bears arms as national guardsmen do, and altogether is one of the singular warlike bodies of the land. It is the direct outgrowth of the war with Spain. The members include young men of 21 years and several boys of 7. Yet all are eager to learn the white man's method of making war, and the company is looked upon with great favor by the citizens of Portland.

The brigade was organized in June, while the war clouds were most ominous, by Captain Seld Back, Jr., with Captain B. F. Jones of the Oregon National Guard as drill master. On July 4 the organization was sufficiently well drilled to give a public parade in honor of the victory over the Spanish at Santiago. The entire thirty-seven members turned out and the reception was such as to do honor to an organization of more pretentious character. What mattered it if, after marching for two solid hours, some of the younger members of the organization were picked up by carriages? They deserved as much credit as though the entire brigade had been able to march for three hours and then back to the armory from which they started. It showed that the spirit of Americanism and of freedom was



THE "CHINESE BRIGADE."

just as strong, if not stronger, than in any corresponding number of white Americans in Portland or in Chicago or San Francisco on that day.

"I tell you what," remarked A. D. Charlton, "it was as inspiring to see the American-born Chinese brigade march up Morrison street to the people of Portland as the return of the rough riders was to the residents of New York."

In military training and instruction Captain Jones found the boys characteristically apt, and it was but a short time after the organization before they were able to make a creditable public appearance. In comparison to the same number of American boys they learned much more quickly, for to them it was strictly business. They were not away from their books and other duties to play. They were there to learn, and

learn they did. They seemed to fully understand what was expected of them and they acted accordingly.

The captain and originator of the brigade is Seld Back, Jr., the only son of Seld Back, one of the most prominent and successful merchants on the Pacific coast. He is well educated in English, writes it well and speaks it fluently. He volunteered in the engineer corps, but was rejected on account of poor eyesight. When he found that he could not serve Uncle Sam in the engineering corps he conceived the plan of organizing an American-born Chinese brigade.

CUBA REVERES HER MEMORY.

Beautiful Patriot Who Gave Her Life in Her Country's Cause.

A name which is dear to every patriotic Cuban, one which will be handed down in Cuban history as long as the present race exists, is that of a beautiful woman who heroically gave



MATHILDE AGRAMONTE Y VARONA.

up her life in the cause of her country, Mathilde Agramonte y Varona. She was a beautiful girl of the purest Castilian lineage, but her family was a Cuban family, and she went with the patriots in their struggles. Her father fell first, then her beloved and only brother was taken by the red hand of war. Not satisfied with taking away all she loved, Spanish hatred found further gratification by destroying the orphaned girl's home before her eyes. This last outrage roused her to the fighting point. She revolted and threat-



THE "CHINESE BRIGADE."

ed for vengeance, sought out Gen. Maceo and offered her services as a soldier. Although a woman and a young and beautiful one, her desire was granted and she became an officer under the noted mulatto warrior. In a short time she had the opportunity to display her courage and skill. She succeeded in both, but paid for her temerity with her life.

Maceo sent her with a small detachment to check the advance of a Spanish column while some much-needed ammunition was carried to a safe place. She and her comrades repeatedly charged the Spaniards and held them back while the general drew off and secured his munitions of war. In the last charge before the detachment—those who survived—was recalled, the brave woman fell while urging her troops to greater exertion.

Dewey's Expenses. Admiral Dewey's expenditure in powder and shell to sink the Spanish fleet at Manila, according to his own official report, was about \$45,000. The cost for the same item in disposing of Admiral Cervera's fleet off Santiago is between \$90,000 and \$100,000. Experts regard the figures in both cases as surprisingly low.

Largest in the World. The Sultan of Turkey has just built at Mecca the biggest house in the world. It is intended for the accommodation of pilgrims, and is capable of sheltering 6,000 persons.

Aches are not contagious, but when a man comes home and finds his wife with a nervous headache he's apt to catch it.

A driving rain is all right for the horseman, but a light shower satisfies the cyclist.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For the correct hat, patronize Dunlap, the Palmer House latter.

For the best custom-made suit of clothes in Chicago, at reasonable prices, patronize Tom Howan, at Work Brothers' great establishment, 238-240 Fifth avenue.

Try "Almanaris" on the side. It won't cost you any more than bottled lake water.

Murray & Company, who lead in the awning business, and who were located on Randolph street for eleven years, invite you to call at their new mammoth establishment, 329 to 333 South Canal street.

As a mixer with fine wines and liquors, "Almanaris" has no equal.

For tents, awnings and waterproof covers go to Murray & Co., 329-333 South Canal street. These people are leaders in this line of goods.

The best livery men and business men who own their own stables patronize Murray & Co., 329-333 South Canal street, for stable and storm blankets, waterproof covers, adjustable buggy aprons, etc. Don't forget their number, 329-333 South Canal street.

One trial of "Almanaris" will convince the most skeptical.

Dunlap's famous hats and silk umbrellas are the best in the world.

See that the label on the bottle is "Almanaris."

The finest and best equipped safety deposit vaults west of the Alleghany Mountains are those recently built by K. G. Schmidt & Son at 300 Clybourn avenue, northwest corner North avenue.

"Almanaris" is the highest located spring in Waukesha, 100 feet above Fox River.

The telegraph manual issued by the Western Electric Company will teach any one the art of telegraphy. To get a copy address Department G G, Western Electric Company, 242 South Jefferson street, Chicago, and inclose 25 cents.

Try a "high ball" made from "Almanaris" water; it won't cost you any more than lake water.

The best business men in Chicago dine regularly at the Northwestern Catering Company on Randolph street, opposite the City Hall. The famous Zacherl and Bohemian pale beer are kept on draught constantly, and all lovers of good beer say the products of the great Northwestern Brewing Company cannot be excelled anywhere in this country.

"Almanaris" is equal to imported water, and doesn't cost you any more than common old lake water, put up by local bottlers.

K. G. Schmidt & Son's great safety deposit vaults are the only vaults in Chicago equipped with the Bankers' Protective Company's automatic electric burglar alarm system.

Ask for "Almanaris," and insist on having it.

You can rent boxes in K. G. Schmidt & Son's new safety deposit vaults, at 300 Clybourn avenue, for \$3 per year and upwards.

For nourishment drink the famous Zacherl beer, brewed by the Northwestern brewery.

Make a lemonade from "Almanaris" water—very fine.

The Bankers' Electric Protective Company have equipped K. G. Schmidt & Son's new safety deposit vaults, at 300 Clybourn avenue, with the best automatic electric burglar alarm system made in this country.

"Nature smiles through sunbeams" is the trade-mark of the Sunbeam Incandescent Lamp Company.

Get your shirts made at Thomas J. Cavey's, 109 Dearborn street.

Cavey's stock of gents' furnishing goods, 109 Dearborn street, is the best in Chicago.

The Wurzburg and Prima beer, brewed by the Independent Brewing Association, cannot be excelled in this country, or any other. Don't forget their number, 580-612 North Halsted street. Telephone North 645.

A Western woman sued a neighbor for \$10,000 damages the other day because of a public remark that her figure was the result of cotton and sawdust padding. The jury awarded her \$150. Rather a disappointing figure, probably.

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The Boston Herald says: "When a man has reached the age of discretion he should be permitted to marry whomsoever he pleases." Good; it would be too bad to marry him off to somebody whom he doesn't please.

Some people can hardly believe it when they read of other skins on exhibition in London that are worth \$290 each, when we often see "skins" right here at home in our American cities that are worth millions.

When war was declared against Spain, a young girl just emerging into womanhood, Natalie Schenck, of Babylon, Long Island, conceived the idea of raising money, for the relief of our soldiers who might become sick or wounded, by means of a chain of letters, each asking for a contribution of ten cents. She accordingly wrote letters to four friends, numbering each one, and asking that each recipient should also write four similar letters, also numbered, and in turn requesting each recipient to send out four more. The scheme worked admirably. Miss Schenck, in blissful ignorance of the mathematical progression involved in her plan, soon began to receive a heavy mail daily. The number of letters increased rapidly, and before many weeks she was receiving more than 12,000 a day. Inclosures in postage stamps, pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters, half-dollars, bills and checks ranging from one cent to \$4,000, and when the ninety-eighth series began coming in the amount aggregated over \$20,000. It was estimated that if the chain was kept up till the one hundredth series of letters was received in full, the total number of letters would have exceeded the total population of the world.

That little scrap with the Indians of Lake Leech in Minnesota started some of the old heads to talking about Indian wars, and the Government's policy of administering Indian affairs. Within the last seventy years there have been some twenty wars with Indian tribes, to say nothing about the innumerable disturbances like this Minnesota affair. These twenty wars, or most of them, have not been insignificant; they are not held in public recollection simply because they were merely incidental to the spread of civilization and in no particular sense history making. And yet they have cost the United States \$110,735,750, according to recently published figures, to say nothing of the loss of life and property. It is estimated that for every Indian killed in these wars the lives of fifteen American soldiers have been sacrificed. Sometimes people are inclined to sneer at England and some other European countries for fighting so much with aborigines, but it is evident that we have done quite a little in that line ourselves. An English magazine writer not long since showed to his own satisfaction that America has spent more than Great Britain in war with aboriginal races during the last two generations. It would not be surprising if this were so. A frontier war does not command the attention that an expedition to another country does, and is sooner forgotten.

Caesar has been thoroughly tested in the following points:

For economy, durability, easy washing. Non-shrinking or injuries to fabrics. For leaving the hands smooth and soft.

For washing the most delicate embroidery without a particle of injury.

It is a well-known fact to practical laundresses that there is no economy in a cheap adulterated soap. Not only from the fact that it has not the lasting qualities, but also from injury done the clothing.

By the use of CAESAR, linens and other fabrics do not rot, they wear out naturally.

It has been proved that CAESAR does 50 per cent. more washing than the average laundry soap will do.

CAESAR has a rich, velvet creamy lather that penetrates and softens the clothing, consequently it makes washing easy.

CAESAR will not cause chapped or rough hands. Why? Because it contains no injurious substances of any kind.

CAESAR retails at 4c a bar, and we feel confident that with a fair trial you will make Caesar a household soap. Very sincerely yours,

JOSEPH LISTER, Chicago.

Beautiful Easter Lilies, or Fairy Lilies.

Florida is the home of the famous Easter Lily. During the blooming season, in some places, the ground is almost white with their beautiful, lily white flowers, and thousands of them are picked by the colored children and carried to market. Before coming north I had a fine lot of the lily bulbs dug, and brought them with me; they make lovely house plants and are sure to bloom. Any one who would like two or three of these lily bulbs can have them by sending a stamp to pay postage. You are indeed very welcome to send, as I can get more when I return next fall.

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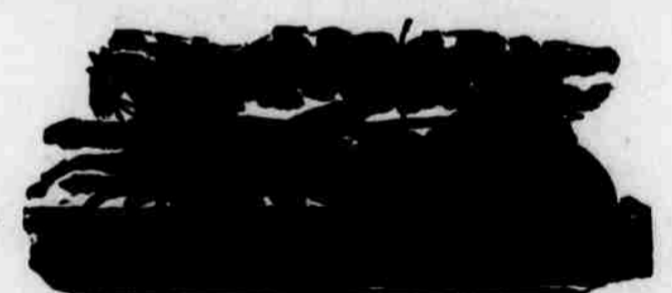
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